

THE ECHO

1924 - 1925

THE ECHO

NINETEEN HUNDRED
TWENTY-FOUR



Published by the Students of the
HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

THE ECHO

Published by the Students of Little Levels
District High School, Hillsboro, W. Va.

THE ECHO STAFF

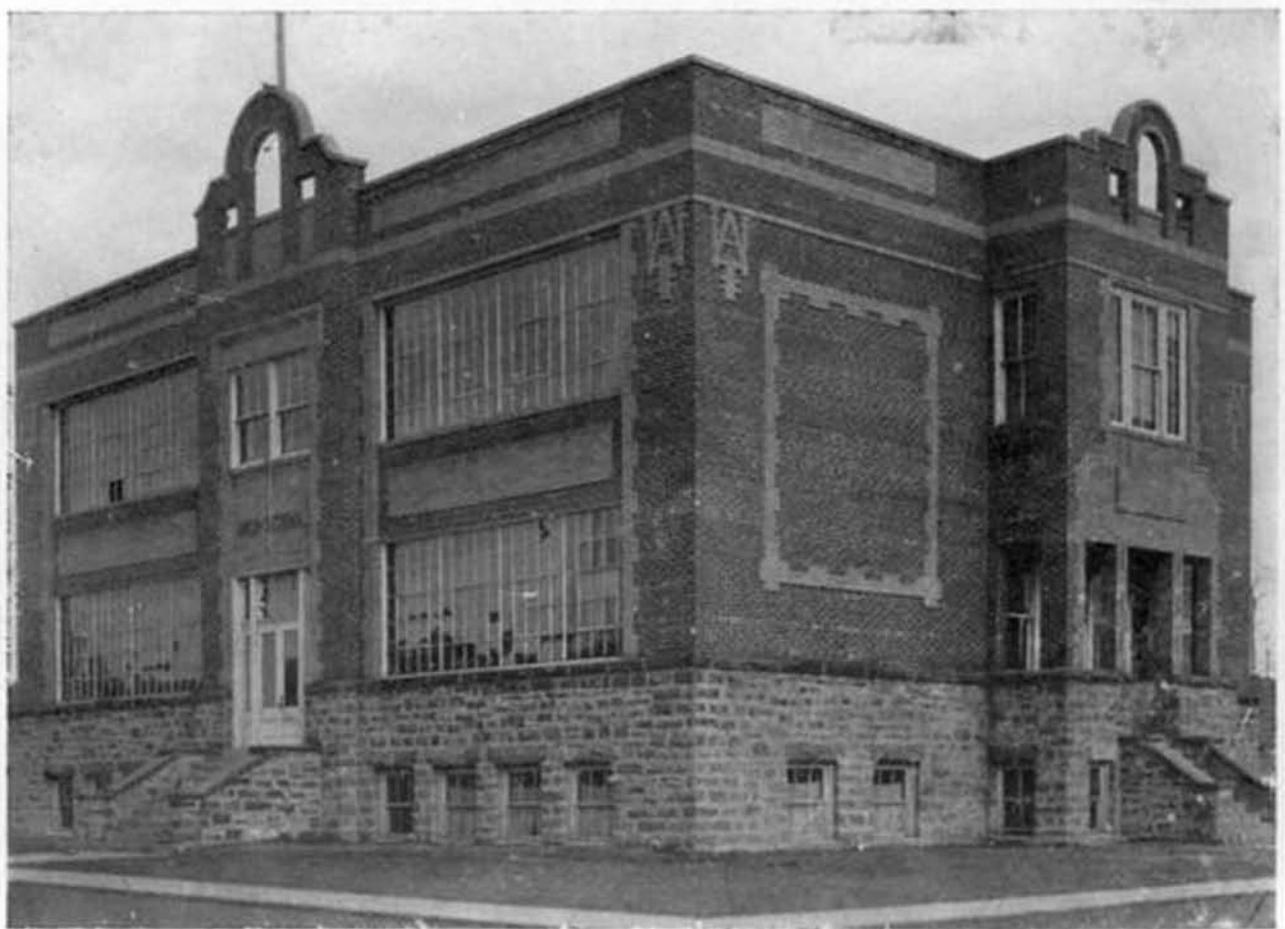
GYLE PYLES	<i>Editor</i>
VIRGINIA BEARD	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
LEW PAINTER	<i>Senior Representative</i>
HENRY ROGERS	<i>Jokes</i>
ELLET PAINTER	<i>Athletics</i>
DOLLY KENNISON	<i>Junior Representative</i>
MARTHA BEARD	<i>Sophomore Representative</i>
JOHN MCNEEL	<i>Freshmen Representative</i>
OPAL HULL	<i>Calendar</i>
PAUL MCCOY	<i>Business Manager</i>
THELMA NEWMAN	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
WALTER VANCE	<i>Faculty Business Manager</i>
CASSIE WATKINS	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>



THE ECHO STAFF

FRONT ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT--Dolly Kennison, Thelma Newman, Virginia Beard
Opal Hull, Martha Beard, John McNeel, Lew Painter.

BACK ROW--Henry Rogers, Ellet Painter, Walter Vance, Cassie Watkins, Gyle Pyles,
Paul McCoy.



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

TO HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

'Mid the hills of Pocahontas,
Where the Little Levels roll,
With the blue dome of the sky on either side
Stands the building of our morning days
Which filled our very soul.
With memories to last till eventide.

Is there one, who won't remember
Our years in Hillsboro High?
No, there's none, who won't recall the merry days.
There are mental sketches painted.
That in each mind shall lie
Until the vision of the mind decays.

And when the eventide has come,
And twilight is at hand.
When lusty youth, with age has grown white
May we behold in childlike fancies
The same old high school band--
(Pals of life) through morning, noon, and night.

—By Dolly Grey Kennison.

THE FACULTY



WALTER VANCE, A. B., A. M.
Principal, Algebra



LUTHER FLYNN, A. B.
Science and Mathematics



VIOLENTA HARBOURNE,
B. Ped.
History and Education



VIOLA CARSWELL
Music and Drawing



MARGARET NESTOR, A. B.
English and Latin



CASSIE WATKINS, B. S. H. E.
Home Economics



JOE M. GREER, B. S.
Vocational Agriculture

THE SENIORS



NINA B. CARLISLE

*"If we look more closely we
shall find
Some girls have the seeds of
judgment in their mind."*



RUTH HINKLE

*"Beauties in vain their pretty
eyes may roll;
Charm strikes the sight but
merit wins the soul."*



ENA GRIMES

*"Ena Grimes is as pretty as a
flower,
Her greatest ambition is to live
in a tower."*



CLIFFORD HILL

*"Clifford is just an original chap
For his looks he doesn't give a
snap."*



GYLE PYLES

*"This boy's bark is worse than
his bite,
But it takes 'Gene' to put him
to flight."*



GENEVA GUM

*"The sweetest woman ever Fate
Perverse denied a household
mate."*



KYLE LARUE

*"Music the fiercest grief can
charm,
And fate's severest rage disarm."*



STERLING KERSCHNER

*"Large-brained, clear-eyed, of
such as he
Shall Freedom's young apostles
be."*



ELLET PAINTER

*"Sees by degrees a purer blush
arise
And keener lightnings quicken
in his eyes."*



KYLE LARUE

*"Music the fiercest grief can
charm,
And fate's severest rage disarm."*



STERLING KERSCHNER

*"Large-brained, clear-eyed, of
such as he
Shall Freedom's young apostles
be."*



ELLET PAINTER

*"Sees by degrees a purer blush
arise
And keener lightnings quicken
in his eyes."*



LEW PAINTER

"'Mosz' Painter is a cheerful lad,
Not very good or yet very bad.'"



PLUMMER CUTLIP

"'Speed' as a comedian can't be beat
And capturing the girls is his latest feat."



HENRY ROGERS

"He'll rattle away till he's old
as Methusalem,
And be at the head of the march
to the last New Jerusalem."



THELMA NEWMAN

"Whereof her fondly partial
pride
The common features magnified."



VIRGINIA BEARD

"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to
act,
And make her generous thought
a fact."



OPAL HULL

"A woman tropical intense
In thought and act, in soul and
sense."



MARION BROOKING

"For well she kept her genial
mood,
And simple faith of maiden-
hood."

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY



N THE YEAR of our Lord Nineteen-Twenty,—there came to the great temple of learning, commonly called Hillsboro High School, twenty-one bright pupils who felt that they would be a valuable addition to this school. To their great disappointment this opinion was not shared by the upper classmen. During the first few days our class endured with a grin the torments and rough words of our superiors: but soon we were able to hold our heads quite as high as anyone else.

We were placed under the care of Mr. M. H. Folk, who did his best to keep us from going astray. All this year was a great pleasure to all of us, except four days, two in January, and two in May, at which times our leaders, the Faculty, imposed those dreaded examinations upon all of us except a few whom they considered deserved credit for the year's work without trial by pen.

When we came back in September, '21, our elders conferred upon us the degree of Sophomores. A title, of which we were very proud of indeed. For to be called a Sophomore (to us then) seemed quite an honorable name. Mr. Flynn kindly consented to care for us during this school year.

Beulah Weiford, a student who was with us during our Freshmen year, failed to come back. We looked around to see if there was anyone to fill her place, and to our surprise Lew Painter happened along and we called on him to help us out. During vacation we were shocked to hear of the death of Lee Taylor, a member of our class the first semester of our Freshmen year.

Twice that year we passed those dreaded exams, and were told that if we came back the following September we would be given the name of Juniors.

September, '22, found us back on the job with a determination to live up to the previous year. Miss Harbourne took charge of us and piloted us through that year of school life. This year Fannie Echols and Gertrude Powers failed to return to our class. Their parents moving away they entered school elsewhere. But four new members were ready to occupy their places, Opal Hull, Marion Brooking, Mildred Pope and Ellet Painter. This year athletics made our class famous, we furnished three players on the boys' basket-ball team and several good men on the track team. Our girls helped make the girls' basket-ball team.

As we entered the high school building this year early in September, the "sheepskin" that we had been working for three years seemed nearer than ever to our hopeful eyes. We had acquired through these years of preparation all the dignity ever given to any class.

Mr. Vance invited us into his room at the lower end of the upstairs hall, the room of which now is used for a library. We were a little crowded but remained there until the first of December. The Grades moved into the new building and the high school was given free access to the whole building. The Seniors were given the Primary room for their "home-room."

This year four of our faithful members deserted our ranks: Robert Hultz decided that he would like to see some of the world so he joined the Navy. Henry Brosius went to Morgantown and Claude Warden to Dayton, Virginia, to attend school where they could specialize along certain line of studies. Mildred Pope's parents moved to Frankfort and she is attending school at that place. But to our surprise we found five new members seeking admission to our class: Ruth Hinkle, Paul McCoy, Sterling Kershner and Plummer Cutlip, members of the Sophomore Class of '23, but by attending summer school shortened their course and will graduate with us. Thelma Newman came from Marlinton High School.

If all members of the class pass their work, we will graduate with the honor of being "the largest class Hillsboro High School has ever turned out."

In concluding this history of the Class of '24 we wish to give a hearty cheer to our Principal, Mr. Vance, and to the rest of the Faculty who have carefully guided us through our four happy school years.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY



N THE FIFTH DAY of June, nineteen hundred and thirty-four, according to my custom when the weather was fine I ascended into the high hills that surround my home in Colorado. The day was one of those perfect June days that are seen in no state except Colorado.

As I sat there in the midst of the sunshine and fresh air, I fell into a profound contemplation of human life. As this dreamy mood fell upon me a vision of the old school days at Hillsboro High flashed across my mind. All at once I felt a great longing come over me to know where all the members of the class of '24 were.

While I was thus musing I cast my eyes toward the summit of a large rock not far from me, where I discovered a queer looking little old man, with a musical instrument in his hand. As I looked he applied it to his lips and began to play the sweetest music I ever heard.

As the music continued the scene before me changed, and I saw a large college before me, coming out at the door I saw a very tall man, with exceedingly red curly hair. A large pair of glasses were perched upon his nose. I immediately recognized the face of Gyle Pyles, whom I afterwards learned was President of this college.

Next appeared a manse where the minister of the First Presbyterian Church at Roanoke, Virginia, lived. Sitting on the porch I saw the minister and his wife. I knew at once that they were Matthew Beard and his wife Ruth Hinkle Beard.

While I was gazing upon this scene of quiet home life it rapidly changed and another school came before my eyes, and I saw the West Virginia University where Thelma Newman and Marion Brooking are employed as teachers. Thelma being teacher of Home Economics, and Marion teaching a special course in English Literature.

I now saw a beautiful home, where Virginia Beard and her husband Alexander are living a happy and successful life in the city of St. Louis, Mo.

On a large building in St. Louis I saw an advertisement, with the pictures of two men whose faces seem familiar to me. On going nearer I discovered them to be Clifford Hill and Rodney Hoover, who have joined the Lyceum and are known as the world's greatest lecturers.

Gradually the city fades away from my sight and in its place I see a large farm in the West where hundreds of sheep and cattle are grazing. This farm is owned by Glenn Smith and Gail Auldridge. Glenn is also the best veterinary in the state.

From this scene the vision changes to the City of Charleston, W. Va., where stands a large bank. Going into the bank was a very dignified gentleman whom I at once knew was Kyle LeRue, a member of the State Senate.

The place that came before me next was the Town of Seebert, W. Va. I saw a store opposite the depot where Lew Painter is employed as manager by his father-in-law. The train comes in and a very short, fat gentleman came rolling down the steps among numerous suitcases announcing the arrival of a traveling salesman. I recognized this figure as Henry Rogers.

I next saw the Town of Hillsboro. There were but two changes there since I left ten years ago. Ellet Painter was principal of the Hillsboro High School and Opal Hull had been employed as Normal Training teacher. Dover

Hollandsworth and his wife, who was Geneva Gum, owned a large garage on Main street. In my vision I saw Frank Harper coming down the street and learned that he had become a very successful farmer and owned a large farm near Hillsboro.

The mist came over the scene and when it cleared away I saw a neat parsonage in a New England town and walking in the garden was the minister, Plummer Cutlip.

Again the mist covered the valley and I, glancing toward the rock before me, could see the little old man still playing on his musical instrument. Suddenly he stopped playing and waved his hand toward the misty valley. I looked and the mist had cleared away and a big office building with the name of Dr. Sterling Kershner above the door appeared before me. Going up the steps was a large man who I recognized as Paul McCoy, Editor of the Charleston Gazette.

Quick as a thought the scene shifted and a low house surrounded by orange trees came into view, sitting under a tree I saw Ena Grimes who had reached a country warm enough for her for the thermometer stood ninety degrees in the shade. A car came up to the gate and who should alight but Nina Carlisle who was teaching mathematics in this warm southern town.

When tired of this scene I looked around for my friend, the musician, but he was gone. I was surprised at his sudden disappearance and turned toward the valley but instead of a vision I only saw the familiar Colorado Valley. I arose to my feet feeling rather tired and sleepy and went down the hill to my home, glad that I had seen where all of my former classmates were.

E. G.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Seniors of the Little Levels District High School, being weak in mind and sound in body and being appraised by the fact that we are about to pass out, do make our last will and testament:

TO THE JUNIORS. WE LEAVE:

Our seats in the primary room, as according to our fore-fathers it is ordained that they shall be next in line.

Our sportsmanship which we hope they will keep throughout their school career.

TO THE SOPHOMORES. WE LEAVE:

Our Pep:

Our wisdom and high grades.

TO THE FRESHMEN. WE LEAVE:

The good times we had through four short years.

MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY, WE MAKE THE FOLLOWING REQUESTS:

That the boys be allowed to talk to the girls in the Hall.

That Ruth Hinkle and Thelma Newman keep their "Beards" and "Hills" out of the history room.

That Miss Nestor be furnished with a vocabulary to teach us Seniors.

That all Leap-Year Parties be cancelled. They cause too much curiosity.

PERSONAL BEQUESTS:

Buck Rogers' smile to Mr. Greer.

Rodney Hoover's shorthand note-book to Miss Harbourne.

Virginia Beard to Alexander McLaughlin.

Lew Painter's "freckles" to Anna Bell Clark.

Speed's love for the girls to Buzz McNeel.

Ellet Painter's "air line" to Pig Auldrige.

Thelma's surplus weight to Geneva Gum.

Paul McCoy's "little finger" to Francis Stillwell.

Gyle's "red hair" to Dolly Kennison.

Speed's "mustache" to Anna Hull.

Glenn's "peachie eyes" to Dortha Newman.

Marion's English grades to Ray Gladwell.

Geneva's dimples to Dover Hollandsworth.

Ena's "curls" to Wallace Robertson.

Kyle's high shoes to Miss Nestor.

Frank's "tardy marks" to Opal Hull.

Ruth's "dignity" to Matthew Beard.

Sterling's "left paw" to Miss Harbourne.

Clifford's fox hounds to "Father."

The hair that Nina Carlisle bobbed off to Alfred McNeel.

Opal Hull's "happy smile" to Herman Wickline.

S. E. P.

THE JUNIOR CLASS

To be sure there other classes.
Let them be,
Let them have their lads and lassies
Their degree,
But will you please pay attention
To the things we have to mention
The Junior Class has no dissension
Don't you see?

Oh, we boast of our ambition
Sure we do,
If you say it is "tredation."
Know it's true,
For with us a fate has tarried
Until Cupid's arrow carried
And two of our class worried
Quite a few:

We're the gayest and the brightest
We declare,
We're the kindest and the rightest,
Anywhere
We are excellent, and witty:
We are handsome, we are pretty;
Unexcelled in town or city,
We are fair.



THE JUNIOR CLASS

CLASS HISTORY

The freshmen class of '22 were we,
The Echo introduced us once before,
As the Sophomore Class of 1923,
But, the Junior Class of '24.

We do not try to comprehend the reason,
Why a number left our class and H. H. S.
Nor, do we call their leaving any treason,
But a search for love and romance we would guess.

James Lewis was the football star who left us,
And upon his leaving we did meditate,
But we think of all the things that has bereft us,
It was, when Eunice Vaughn eloped to Maryland State.

Mary Anderson, our president so clever,
Has ability to lead, beyond compare.
To bad things she emphatically says, "never;"
And thus, to evil things we must beware.

We are stars and that is why we're shining,
But upon another merits don't intrude.
So that's why Nannie Beard we are defining,
As a brilliant star, of the first magnitude.

Earl Milan don't know calico from satin.
What of that? (he is a boy, boy like)—
But he surely knows his "amo te" in Latin,
And he always gets his conjugation right.

Brent Shields has one peculiar failing,
He leaves things to destiny, then moans his fate
Would be study, he could go through school a sailing
And not be in such a predetermined state.

Should you ask for a lad of great ambition
For a statesman, or a witty diplomat.
Malcolm Turpin, we would name without suspicion
For he was made to fill a place like that.

Then again, if still further you should question,
For excess ability not put to use,
We would offer "Buzz" McNeel for your suggestion
Nor would there be a need for any truce.

Now there is a wise and winsome little lassie
Who, a thousand times inspired some fellow's pen.
Hallie Siple is the girl, so very saucy,
When she don't know, she says, "I dinna ken."

Oh! its Florence Smith, you surely will remember,
Who goes about a laughing all the time.
The whole school term, beginning with September
In major chords of melody sublime.

Well, Floyd Jones in many things surpassing
In theology seeks higher richer truth.
And, if these noble thoughts are ever massing
They are quite a benefit to plastic youth.

Quade Arbogast is excellent in science
A prophet and philosopher in one
If he only gives his knowledge good appliance
The junior class will quickly say "well done."

Opal Cook does not believe in superstition
Nor, in going on a diet to reduce,
But, she believes in health, not mal-nutrition
She says, "For poor deportment, no excuse."

Laura Pyles, and you will recollect her,
Being blessed with moral vision ever keen.
For crystal purity we would select her.
For kindness, and abiding faith serene.

Philanthropy is just a natural calling,
To Lillie Thomas in her tender way
She says, "Oh! human sorrows are appalling
And she tries to make things better every day.

It would take at least a volume of narration
To tell about notorious Sterling Hill.
But he could have a better reputation,
If in class and study-hall he would be still.

You have never heard the strains of David's lyre
But of Chaucer, Holmes and Milton you have read.
Then what of this bold critical Latin,
And the truth that Dolly Kennison has said.

—D. G. K.

SOPHOMORES

As Sophomores we delight to name,
Our future in the field of fame,
And the noble part we play in H. H. S.
It is no little part we say—
And though our journey is just midday,
Our work is excellent and nothing less.

We have tried to do our part
With true spirit in each heart,
And some day brilliant Seniors we will be:
We know we will outshine,
Any class of any time,
For we haven't any shirkers, don't you see?

Sophomores of twenty-four
Standing high on every score,
We don't consider anything that sounds like fail.
Let H. H. S. be proud of us,
Without making any fuss,
And upon a sea of knowledge let us sail.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Class Name—22 IN 1.

Motto—"PALMA NON SINE PULVERE."

Flower—FORGET-ME-NOT.

Colors—BLUE AND GOLD.

CLASS OFFICERS

President—LUCY EDGAR BEARD.

Vice-President and Historian—FRANCES M. STILLWELL

Treasurer—RACHEL IRVINE.

Secretary—MARGARET McNULTY.

Representative—MARTHA BEARD.

CLASS HISTORY

On September 11, 1922, thirty-four stray lambs found their way into the Hillsboro High School. We were given the auditorium for a home room, and the title of Freshmen.

Green? I guess not!!! We looked as wise as Solomon. This was the most remarkable class of Freshmen the high school has ever known or ever will know.

At the end of the first semester six of our number dropped out leaving a class of twenty-eight.

Again on September 10, 1923, we came back to be enrolled under the more dignified name of "Sophomores." Tyler Pope, Ada Sue King, Lloyd Payne, Ray McKeever, Bernard McLaughlin, Earl Kidd and Ray Gladwell had either dropped out of our class or moved away. That left us only nineteen, but to our joy Neal Long, Eva Fowler and Dorothy Newman joined our class raising our number to twenty-two.

As Freshmen we furnished Lorena Warren and Mabel Kinnison on the Girls' Basket-ball team. This year Alexander McLaughlin and Neal Long played on the football team. Alexander was the captain. Watch out for the Sophomores on the track team.

SOPHOMORE STATISTICS

Name	Present Occupation	Wants to be	Probably will be
Margaret McNulty	Working Algebra	Poet	Station Agent
Alexander McLaughlin	Throwing spit balls	Aviator	Moon-shiner
Dover Hollandsworth	Getting "caught"	College Professor	Circus Clown
Lorena Warren	Getting angry "La Me"	Prima Donna	Teacher's Pet
Blake Shrader	Writing notes	Taxi Driver	Farmer
Martha McNeel	Being quiet	President of U. S. A.	Circus Girl
Wilbur Moore	Staring	Astronomer	English Teacher
Martha Hollandsworth	Winking	A Domestic	Hair Dresser
Carl Morrison	Studying	Science Teacher	Dentist
Neal Long	Being tardy	Barber	Loafer
Rachel Irvine	Getting Algebra	"Somebody's Friend"	Guardian of a home for (cats) ?
Mabel Kinnison	Primping	An American Beauty	Mrs. ??
Frances Stillwell	Translating Latin	Novelist	Preacher's wife
Eva Fowler	Missing school	Manufacturer	Housewife
Dorothy McNeel	Being a lady	Musician	Baker
Dorothy Newman	Working Geometry	Chorus Girl	Geometry Teacher
Anna Belle Clark	Making spit curls	Movie Star	Clerk
Martha Beard	Making apple pies	Artist	Senator
Mary Hollandsworth	Being mean	A Model	"Sucker" Seller
Nelson Landis	Laughing	Engineer	Doctor
Anna Hull	Arguing	Senator	A Humbug
Lucy Edgar Beard	Getting Latin	Latin Star	Cook in a hotel

FRESHMEN RHYME

F is the Freshmen of '24,
R is for Ralph whom we all adore.
E is exams, of which we're all shy.
S is for Stella, who always does try,
H is for Harriet, a sweet little lass.
M is for Moore, the twins of our class,
E is for Edward, who does his best,
N is for Nellie, the continual pest:

C is Clarence, our student true,
L is the lessons we never knew,
A is for Anna who likes to sew,
S is the spirit we all should show.
S is for sports of our class we all know,

O is for onward, we may be slow.
F is the fun we'll have as we go.

T is the times we ran away,
W is what we got next day
E is for English in we're all mute
N is for Nestor, for whom we all root
T is the tardy marks, when we were late,
Y is the yesterdays we'll never debate:

F is for football, in which we're not slow,
O is for "Over the top" we will go.
U means unite, and that's our intention,
R is the rest of us, whom we did not mention.

FRESHMEN RHYME

F is the Freshmen of '24,
R is for Ralph whom we all adore.
E is exams. of which we're all shy,
S is for Stella, who always does try,
H is for Harriet, a sweet little lass.
M is for Moore, the twins of our class.
E is for Edward, who does his best,
N is for Nellie, the continual pest:

C is Clarence, our student true.
L is the lessons we never knew.
A is for Anna who likes to sew,
S is the spirit we all should show,
S is for sports of our class we all know,

O is for onward, we may be slow.
F is the fun we'll have as we go.

T is the times we ran away,
W is what we got next day
E is for English in we're all mute
N is for Nestor, for whom we all root
T is the tardy marks, when we were late,
Y is the yesterdays we'll never debate:

F is for football, in which we're not slow.
O is for "Over the top" we will go.
U means unite, and that's our intention.
R is the rest of us, whom we did not mention.



THE FRESHMEN CLASS

CLASS OF '27

Name—“THE HARBOURNE CLASS.”

Motto—GREEN BUT GROWING.

Colors—GARNET AND GOLD.

Flower—RED CARNATION.

CLASS OFFICERS

President—NELL SHARP.

Vice-President—JOHN MCNEEL.

Treasurer—HARRIET MCNEEL.

Secretary—VIRGINIA IRVINE.

Historian—JOHN MCNEEL.

CLASS ROLL

Ralph Arbogast	Clarence May
Paul Burr	Harriet McNeel
Ray Gladwell	John McNeel
Lillian Hefner	Doris Painter
Charlie Hill	Stella Powers
Nell Hultz	Anna Richards
Virginia Irvine	Nell Sharp
Edward Jones	Elizabeth Smith
Earl Kidd	Arta Wells
Parley Kincaid	Herman Wickline
Lucile McNeel	

Members that have left us:

Frank Beard
Genevive Vaughan
Helen Walton
Fannie Morgan
Mary Simmons

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMEN CLASS



N SEPTEMBER 11, 1923, we, the Freshmen, entered the Hillsboro High School. We may not be such a large class, but we are sure that the upper-classmen will agree that a more brilliant class never entered this high school.

We were first steered by the trained hand of Mr. Greer. But Miss Nestor, thinking herself a master hand with Freshmen, took us under her care and has been our home-room teacher since the Thanksgiving holidays.

From the beginning the upper-classmen noticed our size and two of our men: Roberson and Hill, became members of the football team.

Not only in athletics, but in the regular work as well, has our class become distinguished. A number of our class have made very high grades.

Last but not least we have shown that we excell in that particular branch of work known as behavior or rather good behavior. Our conduct has indeed been so excellent that Miss Nestor has given us Student Government in our home-room.

As the years go by we hope to not only live up to our present standards of sportsmanship, work and conduct, but we hope to raise our standards until when we become Seniors we shall be the pride of our school and community.

Class Historian.

J. McN., '27.

FRESHMEN CLASS STATISTICS

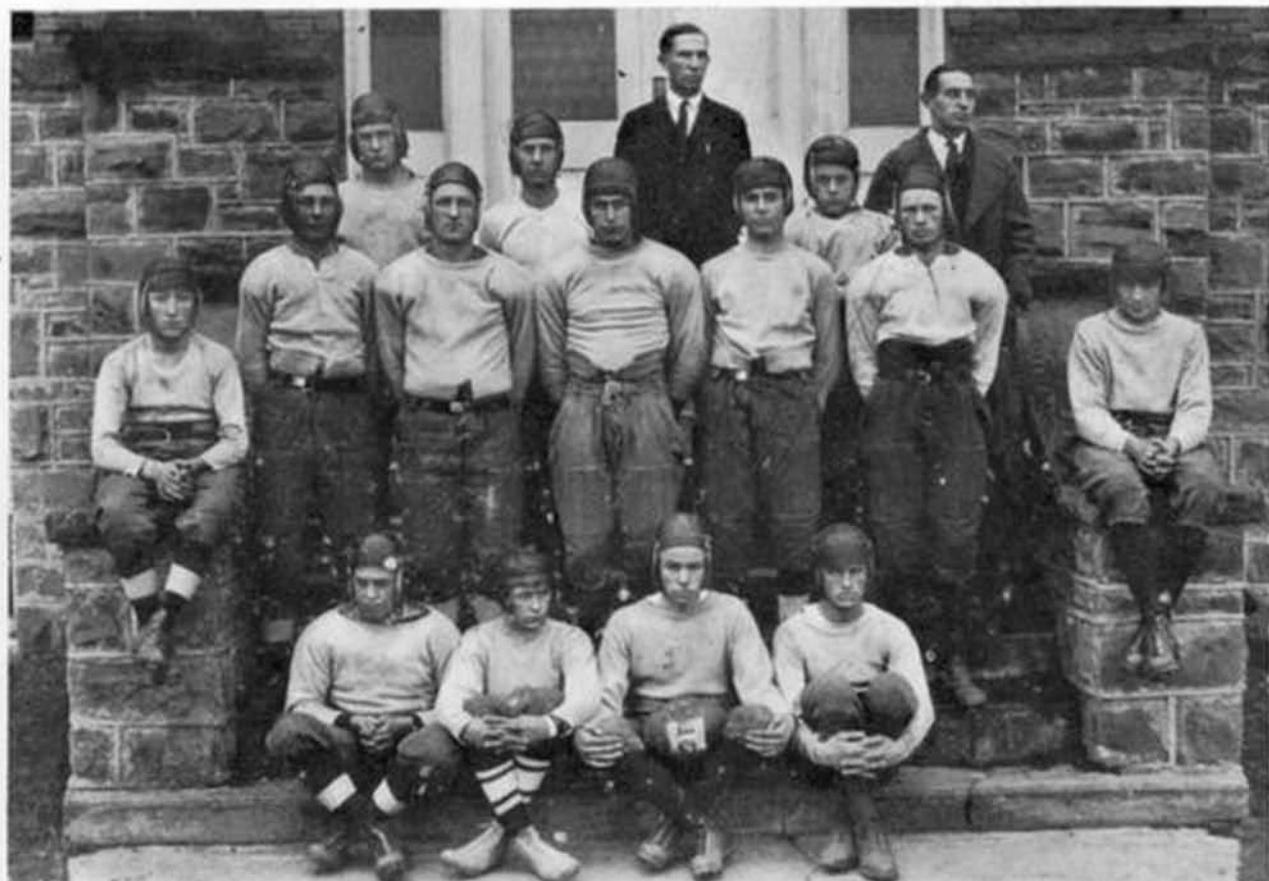
Name	By-word	Failing	Nickname	Last seen	Future
Ralph Arbogast	Gee Hen	Talking	Garby	With Mr. Greer	Poultryman
Paul Burr	Gee Whiz	Teasing	Burr	In the store	School Teacher
Ray Gladwell	Work	Over-work	Preacher	Studying hard	College Professor
Charlie Hill	Haw Haw	Looking at the girls	Hill Billy	With Doris	Painter
Virginia Irvine	Holy Smoke	Tall boys	Jack	With Graybeal	Aeronaut
Edward Jones	By Golly	Talking to Nell	Jonsie	Waiting for car	Mathematics Teacher
Parley Kincaid	Absolutely	Prepositions	Barney Google	With Spark Plug	Riding Spark Plug
Earle Kidd	Huh	Keeping quiet	Peaky	With Lucy	Preacher
Clarence May	Sh Sh	Photographs	Grandpa	Showing his picture	Photographer
John McNeel	My Goodness	Aversion to work	Sandy	Skipping English	Tramp
Lucile McNeel	Gosh	Skating	Cele	With Garby	Wife of Poultryman
Harriet McNeel	Quit It	Good deportment	Ham	Being fired by Burr	Selling Talking Machines
Lillian Hefner	Gee	Noise	Lily	With Grady	Public Speaker
Nelle Hultz	Ye gods	Volunteering	Peggy	Washing blackboards	Wireless Operator
Grady Moore	Pickles	Smiling at Miss Harbourne	R. D.	With Lily	Steeple Jack
Kathleen Moore	Gracious	Smiling	Kat	With Rodney	Musician
Doris Painter	Brent	Raising turtles	Brentice	Going home	Wife (?)
Anna Richards	My Stars	Flirting	Richie	In love	Interpreter
Wallace Robinson	Ena	Teaching skating	Robin	With Ena	Shark Catcher
Stella Powers	Oh Dear	Talking to John	Sip	Walking cross ties	Actress
Nelle Sharpe	Izzie	Man hater	Jake	Without a date	Old Maid
Elizabeth Smith	Heck	Clarence	Lib	At Beard	Code Writer
Arta Wells	Holy Moses	Men	Tom	Talking to Edward	Chorus Girl
Herman Wickline	Forgot	Skipping Study hall	Pussy	With Fanny	English Teacher

FOOTBALL SQUAD

Alexander McLaughlin (Captain)	Fullback
Henry Rogers.....	Halfback
Wilfred LaRue.....	Halfback
Kyle LaRue	Quarterback
Ellet Painter.....	Center
Paul McCoy.....	Guard
Lew Painter	Guard
Clifford Hill	Tackle
Frank Harper.....	Tackle
Alfred McNeel.....	End
Jimmy Lewis.....	End
Earl Milan	Subs.
Charlie Hill.....	
Wallace Robinson.....	
Mr. Greer.....	Coach
Mr. Warren.	

FOOTBALL RESULTS

	H. H. S.	Opp.
Hillsboro vs. Marlinton	24	8
Hillsboro vs. Marlinton	6	25
Hillsboro vs. Renick	25	20
Hillsboro vs. Renick	12	7
—	—	—
Total.....	67	60



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT--Henry Rogers, Kyle LaRue, Alex. McLaughlin, Wilfred LaRue.

MIDDLE ROW--Jimmy Lewis, Frank Harper, Paul McCoy, Ellet Painter, Clifford Hill,
Alfred "Buzz" McNeil.

BAGK ROW--Earl Milan, Charlie Hill, Joe M. Greer, Wallace Robertson, Lawrence Warren.

HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL IN TRACK MEET 1923

100-Yard Dash	Henry Rodgers	Third
Shot Put	Ray McKeever	Third
Shot Put	Paul McCoy	Second
Pole Vault	Glenn Smith	First
One-Mile Run	Andrew McLaughlin	First
One-Mile Run	Alexander McLaughlin	Third
Broad Jump	Claude Warren	First
Broad Jump	Glenn Smith	Third
220-Yard Dash	Andrew McLaughlin	Second
Discus Throw	Paul McCoy	First
Discus Throw	Claude Warren	Second
440-Yard Dash	Claude Warren	Second
Baseball Throw	Claude Warren	Second
High Jump	Glenn Smith	First
Half-Mile Run	Andrew McLaughlin	Second
Hammer Throw	Paul McCoy	Second
Hammer Throw	Claude Warren	Third
Relay	[Claude Warren Harry Hollingsworth Glenn Smith Paul McCoy]	Second } { }
Total Number of points		35

Hillsboro High School won second place this year in the county track meet. We lost first place to Edray District High School. The score was: Edray District High School, 40; Hillsboro High School, 35. It was owing to the absence of our best track man that we lost this meet. His record a week later showed that Hillsboro was stronger than we proved to be without him. This meet was a most exciting one as it was and E. D. H. S. won by a very close score. However, we hope to make it even more exciting for our opponents in 1924, and if possible we are going to make it their defeat.

We won third place in a meet at Lewisburg between East Bank High School, Greenbrier Presbyterian School, Cass Roncerete High School, and Hillsboro High School. We were defeated by Lewisburg first and East Bank second.
S. E. P.



HOME ECONOMICS

Domestic Science (First Year Students)

Lucy Edgar Beard	Mary Hollandsworth	Margaret McNulty
Martha Beard	Raychel Irvine	Dorothy Newman
Anna Belle Clark	Mabel Kinnison	Frances Stillwell
Anna Hull	Dorothy McNeel	Lorena Warren
Martha Hollandsworth	Martha McNeel	

Domestic Science (Second Year Students)

Virginia Beard	Ena Grimes	Laura Pyles
Opal Cook	Geneva Gum	Hallie Siple

Domestic Art

Lilian Hefner	Harriet McNeel	Anna Richards
Nelle Hultz	Kathleen Moore	Elizabeth Smith
Virginia Irvine	Doris Painter	Nelle Sharp
Lucille McNeel	Stella Powers	Arta Wells